Rod Stewart "Your Name On A Grain Of Rice"

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I see the sun settin' over America I'm tryin' to leave my darker side behind Feelin' my way down a blue desert highway Wish my rear view mirror could tell me a lie

The harder I fight the stronger it's a comin' I wipe the tears from my eyes and keep on strummin' Baby, I ain't runnin' away I'm tryin' to find you something better inside me

And now my second home is a third-world cantina I spend years alone every day I don't see you And to me the sunset is sinkin' in the sea Looks like my own bleedin' corazon

There's a man comin' over here Sellin' silver and souvenirs And I will pay full price For your name on a grain of rice

I am a father, a son, a restless spirit I can see the light but I can never get near it What good is my love song If you ain't around to hear it?

I see the fighter planes tearing' across the desert sky Do I curse them or cheer them on? I still can't decide... But the silence they leave behind Sounds like what I feel inside...

And now my second home is a third-world cantina I spend years alone every day I don't see you And to me the sunset is sinkin' in the sea Looks like my own bleedin' corazon

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